

# De La Soul Lyrics

## "What We Do (For Love)"

(feat. Slick Rick)

*[Slick Rick talking with "kids"]*

*[Kid 1]* I'm tired

*[Kid 2]* Me too

*[Kid 1]* Uncle Ricky

*[SR]* Hmmm?

*[Kid 1]* Could you tell us a bedtime story, like you used to?

*[SR]* Look, don't y'all think y'all too old for that now?

*[Kids]* No

*[SR]* Listen, I got an adult question for y'all since y'all like...11 now. Y'all ever get horny?

*[Kid 1]* Uncle Ricky!

*[SR]* Now I don't mean to sound perverted, but do you ever have like sexual urges?

Kids - No!

*[SR]* No? Well you will, so sit your behind down and listen to Uncle Ricky...and De La...tell y'all a grown up story

*[Kids]* Okay

*[Dove]*

I remember when Mama spoke of the birds and  
The east side kept me off the curb and  
Betsy Ross was sufferin from the scaredy cat  
Till my man Ricky brought the remedy for that

*[Slick Rick]*

I massage your mane, coat  
Then part your leg's rope  
And stroke so hard you'll start to smell smoke

*[Posdnuos]*

Ain't gotta drug problem but a love problem  
But then again that may be one in the same  
I claim possession  
Pull the girl among the eighth like Charlie Heston  
Ride off on the horse and show no remorse

*[Slick Rick]*

She look niiice  
Honey oriental, brown eyes  
Want friiiies?  
Chicken, vegetable, fried rice  
And I'm tryin to (get) you to go  
Fast subtraction, grab some  
"Oh don't stop nasty black man"

*[Dove]*

Man that action had me coughin up cars, keys, and cash  
Just to sniff a fat rabbit I would give my very last

[Chorus (*Slick Rick*)]  
(When nature calls)  
You know them boys will come runnin  
(When nature calls)  
You know them girls don't mind comin  
(When nature calls)  
You know them boys will come runnin  
(When nature calls)  
You know them girls don't mind comin  
Just to get it started, for startin something  
Is what we do to get some lovin  
What we do to get some lovin  
This what we do for love (do for love)  
This what we do for love (for love)  
This what we do for love

[*Dove*]  
You ain't lyin, I  
I 9-5 it, more like 12-12  
Can't get the thought off (sex)  
From off my mental shelf

[*Slick Rick*]  
I'm like Bruce Lee  
Beatin up the cootchie profusely  
My tomboy chicks that act a little to butchy  
Recieve this (uh)  
When my semen ceases  
They'll be screamin out, "We love bein the female species"

[*Phone dialing*]  
Hello?  
Veronica, it's Dove.  
Uh, I think you got the wrong number  
What?  
Veronica, your baby's crying.  
Yo, chill  
Baby?  
Whatever yo, later.

[*Dove*]  
For the past two summers I been sizin up Veronica  
Southern belle, I heard she blow notes like a harmonica  
Yamacas couldn't satisfy her spendin fetishes  
She was all about gettin the head like she was lettuces

[*Posdnuos*]  
Yah, them types be actin like they ain't sleazy

[*Slick Rick*]

Like this uptown chick playin opposite of easy  
Delighted, the honey fly difficult, couldn't knife it

Tiiight

Seen the imprint on honey's private  
Now she's love sick  
Ruler Rick scoress agaaaaain

*[Posdnuos]*

Sex present itself like trophies I'm out to win  
And it's easier to claim with the fame I've obtained  
Her mommy was a liar, she's so ashamed

*[Chorus]*

*[Slick Rick]*

Well, I got this rude boy Jamaican honey at the rest home  
Complete with yellow hair and Cinderella dress on  
Whatever  
Been around, stuck her till she poppin bout  
"Hey take your blood clot finger off me bottom"  
Anyway, another dime I met one time  
I'm kiiind, chick in the world, butt fine  
And her, structure pumpin, told her  
Gotcha mumblin bout  
"Slow down, what you tryin to rupture somethin?"

*[Posdnuos]*

I don't bug out, I chill  
Never copped a feel  
But these pretty ass girls come and flaunt in the grill  
Big ass eyes, with the matchin big ass thighs  
Asked her if she spare a moment to exchange some lies  
"But you got a girlfriend"

*[Slick Rick]*

Yah trick, so do you  
And I heard there's no preference in what gender ya do

*[Posdnuos]*

So stop playin so squeaky clean  
And let the dirty side see me later  
So we can play 'away from the navy'

*[Dove]*

So stuck on the love you rearranging behaviors  
Second episode, and you returnnin oral favors  
Buyin up groceries  
Searchin for hosiery  
Holdin hands publicity  
And now you supposed to be  
Mr. and Mrs. huh, lovin and kisses huh?  
But while you away is when the milkman'll visit her  
Dear to the heart, we dearly depart the fallen

So skip the games ma, I stay tuned to the calling

*[Chorus x3]*